

ADVENTURES
in WONDERLAND

ADVENTURES

10¢

in

Wonderland

APPROVED
BY THE
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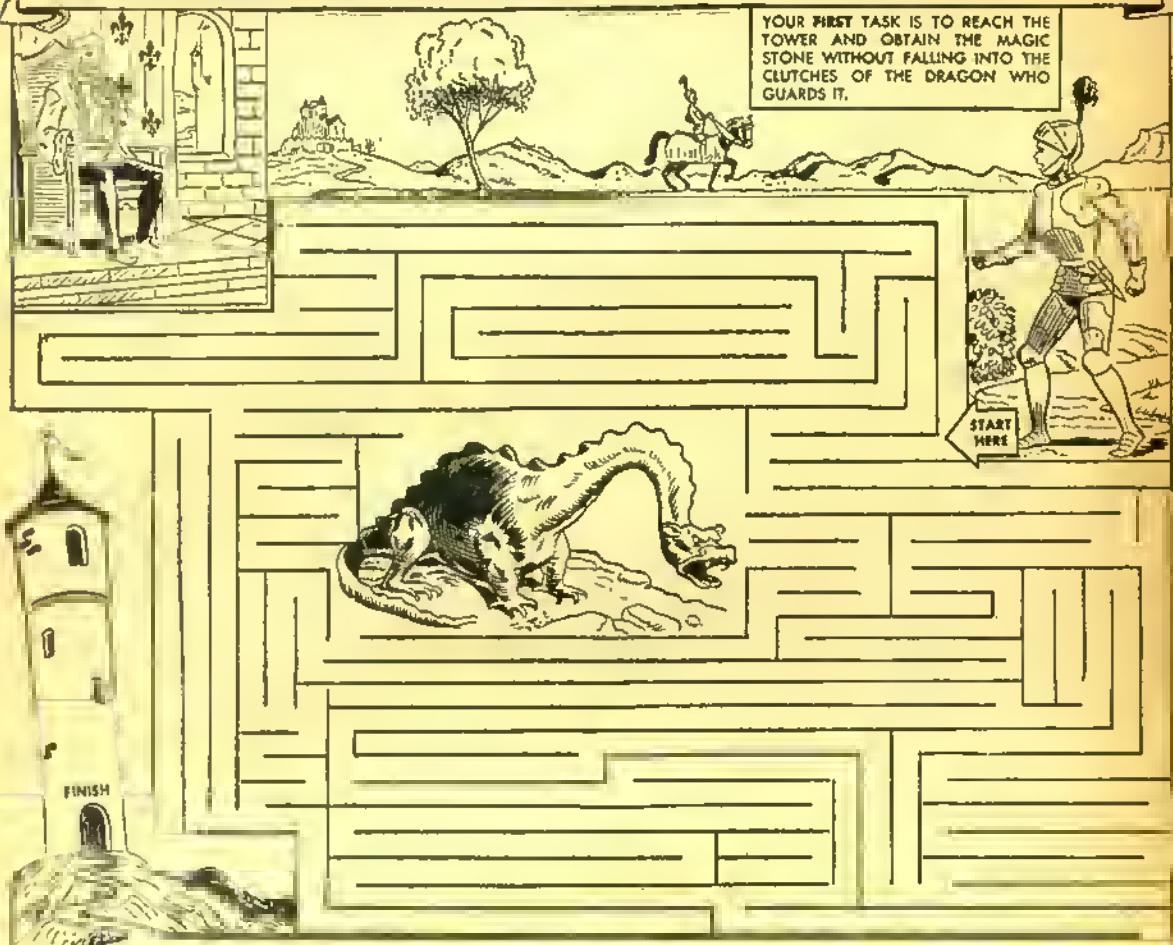


WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



BY ORDER OF THE KING!

THE KING HAS GIVEN YOU THREE
TASKS TO PERFORM. CAN
YOU DO THEM?



YOUR **SECOND** TASK IS TO FIND THE ENEMY
SOLDIERS HIDDEN IN THE ENCHANTED FOREST AND
TO REPORT THEIR NUMBER TO THE KING.



YOUR THIRD TASK IS TO UNSCRAMBLE THIS MESSAGE WRITTEN BY THE KING HIMSELF. WHEN YOU HAVE COMPLETED THIS THIRD TASK YOU WILL KNOW WHAT YOUR REWARD IS.

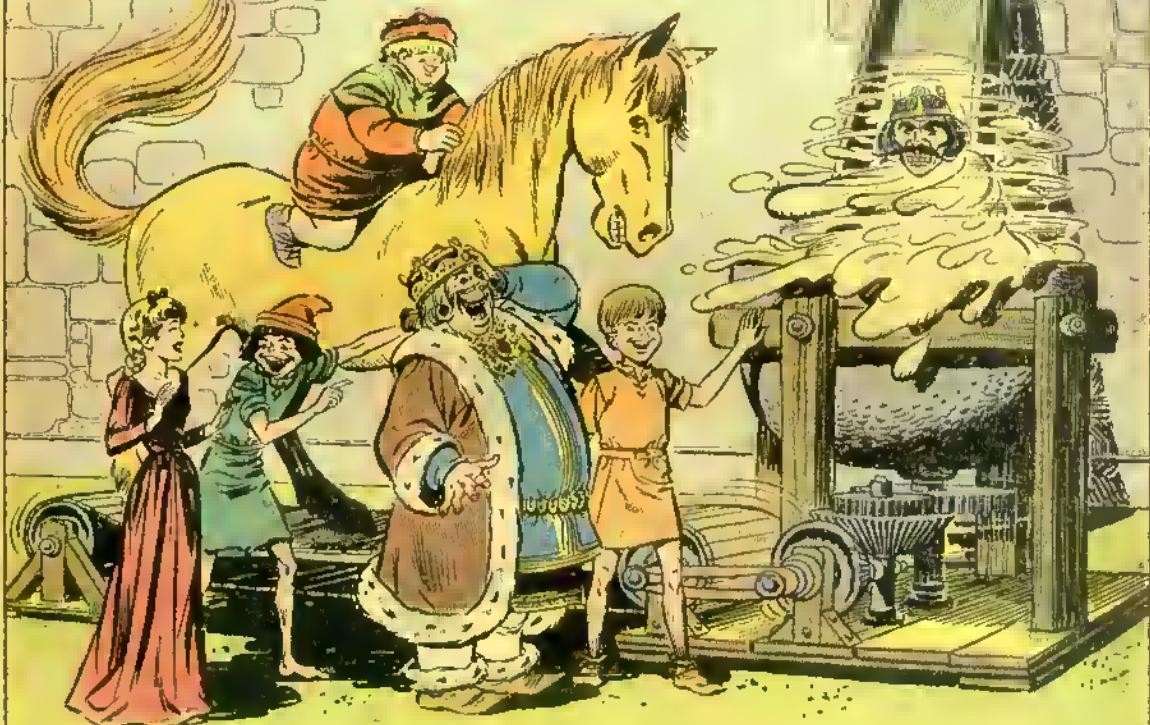
**TURN THE PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR THE
ANSWERS**

REVEOHW
SMROFREP ESEHT
SKSAT LIW EB
NEVIG FLAM YM
MODGNIK



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Peter Pester's Invention



In the days of Peter Pester and his pals, there were few inventors. So you will see why Peter had so much trouble interesting his king, Rolly, in his latest creation—especially

at a time when the Kingdom of Gladiola was in danger of bankruptcy from the inside and enemy attacks from the outside. How does Peter solve both problems?

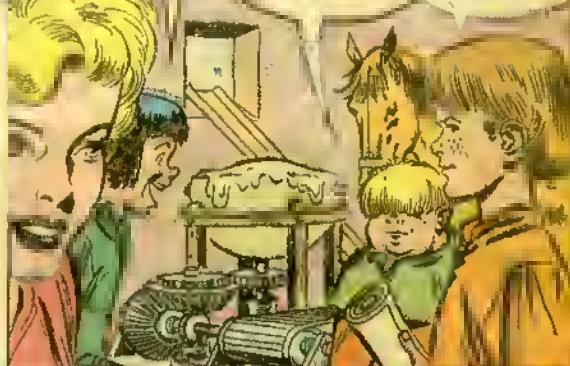
I AM SURROUNDED BY IDIOTS! OUR WORLD TRADE HAS DWINDLED TO ALMOST NOTHING, WHILE OUR RIVALS GROW RICH AND PROSPEROUS! AND NONE OF YOU HAS AN IDEA!

GUARDS! FETCH PETER PESTER! HE IS A MERE BOY, BUT HE IS SMARTER THAN THE LOT OF YOU!

INVENTORS HAVE TO BE VERY SMART! INVENTORS MAKE A KINGDOM RICH! THEY RECEIVE MANY HONORS! KING ROLLY DOES NOT KNOW OF THIS INVENTION! KING ROLLY WOULD BE PLEASED!

YAK YAKETY SUGGESTS THAT YOU SHOW... YOUR NEW DOUGH MIXER... TO... KING ROLLY!

I MUST FIRST DELIVER THE BREAD TO THE PRISON!



THE KING WISHES TO SEE PETER PESTER, THOUGH I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY!

POKEY GLOW KNOWS HOW TO RUN THE BAKERY! GINGER PEACHY IS FAMILIAR WITH YOUR WORK! I HAVE BEEN HERE MANY MONTHS! WE KNOW WHAT TO DO! THE PRISONERS MUST BE FEED! WE WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

YAK MEANS... WE'LL... DELIVER THE BREAD... FOR YOU...

I'M GLAD YOU SENT FOR ME! I'VE INVENTED A NEW KIND OF DOUGH MIXER!

PETER, DO YOU KNOW WHY PITCHFORKIA AND GOBLINIA HADVED TRIPLED THEIR BUSINESS?

SURE, PITCHFORKIA HAS THE RIVER THAT RUNS UPHILL, WHILE GOBLINIA BOASTS OF THE BLACK WATER WELL! IF GLADIOLA WOULD ATTRACT BUSINESS, WE MUST HAVE SOME ODDITY THAT MEN WOULD COME MILES TO SEE!

FAKES! BOTH ARE FAKES! THAT RIVER IS JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION, WHILE EVERYONE KNOWS THAT THE KING OF GOBLINIA FILLS THE WELL WITH BLACK VEGETABLE DYE EVERY MORNING!



Meanwhile...

GIVE ME SOME MONEY TO THROW!

BE READY WITH THE FILES AND SAWS! WE MUST NOT BUNGLE THIS, OR FALCON DU PRES WILL HAVE OUR HEADS!



I AM UNABLE TO BELIEVE MY EYES! SOMETHING IS FALLING! IT IS YELLOW! IT IS MADE OF METAL! GOLD COINS ARE YELLOW! THEY ARE MADE OF METAL!

YES... IT IS... RAINING MONEY! HURRY, YAK, LET US GATHER IT UP!



I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! IT IS NOT CLOUDY! THE SUN IS IN THE SKY! WHEN IT RAINS, IT IS WET! THE RAIN IS NOT YELLOW! THE RAIN DOES NOT CLUNK WHEN IT HITS THE GROUND!

I AM ALSO PUZZLED... BUT, STOP TALKING... AND PICK UP THE MONEY! WE HAVE MORE WORK TO DO!

I COULD HARDLY WAIT FOR YOU TO ARRIVE! MY TOOTH FEELS AS IF IT WOULD EXPLODE! YOU LADS FEED THE PRISONERS AND I WILL BE BACK AS SOON AS I SEE

HAVE MY MEN DONE THEIR WORK WELL? WILL I NOW GET OUT OF THIS MISERABLE HOLE?

HA, HA, HA, HA! AS SOON AS WE ARE FREE, I AM GOING TO THE CASTLE TO TAKE REVENGE ON ROLLY AND PETER PESTER! GRIZZIS, GRAB THE SMALL BOYS AND TIE THEM WELL! I WISH TO DELAY KNOW-

IT WILL BE A PLEASURE, MY KING!



IT IS GLORIOUS TO FINISH ONE'S WORK! WE ARE NOW ABLE TO WALK TO THE MARKET! THEY SELL MANY THINGS! THEY SELL CANDY FOR MONEY! THEY SELL TOYS FOR MONEY!

AND WE HAVE M... MMMFF! SPLUFF!

AH! THIS MUST BE THE THRONE ROOM!

PRINCESS DENISE WOULD BE PERFECT!



NO, PETER, I DO NOT THINK ANYONE WOULD TRAVEL FAR TO SEE MY NIECE!

I HAVE IT! WE COULD HOLD A CONTEST TO SELECT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL... AND YOU COULD MARRY HER! EVERYONE WOULD COME TO SEE YOUR BRIDE!



HMM... YES, THAT WOULD BE, BUT WHAT BEAUTY WOULD MARRY ME?

DO NOT WORRY, KING ROLLY! POKEY, YAK AND I WILL MAKE YOU AS SLIM AS A TOOTHPICK!

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I MUST RETURN TO UPROARIA AT ONCE!



Upon his return, Falcon Du Pres set out to find the beautiful maiden with whom to bait his evil trap...



Meanwhile, Falcon's escape has been discovered...

IMBECILES! WHY AM I CURSED WITH YOU? FALCON DU PRES WAS LOCKED IN OUR STRONGEST DUNGEON AND YOU MORONS LET HIM ESCAPE!

WAIT, KING ROLLY! 'TIS SAID THAT FALCON'S KINGDOM HAS GONE TO WRACK AND RUIN IN HIS ABSENCE! UPROARIA WILL NOT BE STRONG ENOUGH TO THREATEN US AGAIN ANYWAY!

WELL, SINCE YOU THREE CAPTURED HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE MERCIFUL!

OH, THANK YOU, KING ROLLY! WE ARE MOST GRATEFUL! WE ARE... MFFF!

KING ROLLY! THERE IS MUCH COMMOTION IN THE STREETS! PEOPLE SAY THEY ARE FIGHTING FOR THE HAND OF A GIRL CALLED SYBIL, THE BEAUTIFUL!

HUSH, YAK, OR HE MAY CHANGE HIS MIND!



WEEVIL! PLEASED TO MEET YOU! WOULD YOU...THAT IS, I AM...UH... HAVE BEEN SENT BY KING ROLLY! WOULD YOU LIKE TO...COME TO THE PALACE TOMORROW AND MEET HIM?

OOOH, YOU HANDSOME MAN! I'D LOVE IT!



Meanwhile, the boys prepare Rolly for his meeting with Sybil, the beautiful...

I CANNOT SPUFF! DO IT, PETER! I AM SPUFF! EXHAUSTED!

YOU WANT TO BE THIN FOR THE BEAUTIFUL SYBIL! DO YOU NOT? LIFT IT FIFTY MORE TIMES AND THEN YOU CAN SKIP ROPE!

THE ALCOHOL IS READY! THE TABLE IS PREPARED! I HAVE THE ROLLING PINS! IT IS NECESSARY TO HAVE A TABLE TO GIVE A RUB-DOWN! YOU NEED ROLLING PINS! ONE MUST HAVE...

YES, YAK, A RUB-DOWN IS GOOD, BUT FIRST, HE MUST SIT... IN THE STEAMBOX!

JUMPING JEHOSEPHAT! ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL ME? POKEY, WHAT DID YOU RUB ON ME? IT SMELLS LIKE TURPEN-TINE!

OH, OH! I... SEEM TO... HAVE MADE A... MISTAKE!



The next morning, Sybil is presented to weary King Rolly...

OH, KING ROLLY! YOU ARE AS HANDSOME AS THEY SAY YOU ARE!

GRACIOUS! THE EXERCISES MUST HAVE WORKED!

WHY, UH...SPUFF! HOW NICE! ER...UH...YES! NOW I SHALL SEE WHY ALL MY SUBJECTS ARE FIGHTING FOR YOUR ATTENTION!

YOU ARE INDEED THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN IN THE ENTIRE KINGDOM!

WATCH OUT! YOUR MUSTACHE IS CAUGHT IN MY BRACELET!



ODDS! BODKINS! GET ME LOOSE, SOME BODY!

YOU CANNOT REMAIN IN THAT POSITION! YOU CANNOT WALK AROUND WITH A BRACELET AND A BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN CAUGHT IN YOUR MUSTACHE! YOU WOULD LOOK SILLY! YOU WOULD NOT LOOK DIGNIFIED!

YOU...YOU... I'LL HAVE YOUR HEAD! MY POOR MUSTACHE! YOU IGNORAMUS! I'LL...

DO NOT SCOLD HIM, ROLLY! NOW I SHALL HAVE A LOCK OF YOUR HAIR TO KEEP WITH ME ALWAYS!

PSST! SHE MUST BE FOND OF YOU... WHY NOT PROPOSE RIGHT NOW?

THE THINGS I DO FOR MY COUNTRY! I, ER, THAT IS, MISS SYBIL, WOULD YOU... UH, CONSIDER... UH, BLAST IT-WOULD YOU BE MY BRIDE? THIS IS QUITE SUDDEN, ROLLY, BUT I ACCEPT! GLADLY! I MUST GET MY THINGS FROM THE CRYSTAL SLIPPER, BUT I SHALL RETURN!



King Rolly begins his publicity campaign to attract more people and bring more foreign trade to his country....

"... THOUSANDS OF BRAVE MEN HAVE FOUGHT AND DIED FOR A GLANCE FROM HER EYES! IT IS WORTH ALL THE TREASURES OF THE UNIVERSE TO LOOK UPON HER!"

HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

SPLENDID! HAVE
PESTER AND HIS
FRIENDS TAKE
THEM TO THE
MAILING POST
AT ONCE! IF OUR
MESSENGERS WASTE
NO TIME, WE
SHOULD HAVE RE-
SULTS WITHIN A
FORTNIGHT!

Back at the Crystal Slipper, Falcon Du Pres unfolds his crafty plan to Sybil, the beautiful...

ONE OF THESE PILLS, DROPPED INTO A BARREL OF WINE, WOULD PUT AN ARMY TO SLEEP FOR FOUR HOURS! I WANT THEM PUT IN THE NOON MEAL, AND WHEN EVERYONE IS ASLEEP, MY ARMY WILL MARCH IN! AS A SIGNAL, WHEN ALL IS READY, RELEASE THE ROYAL FALCONS! AND DON'T TELL ANYONE!

I'LL DO
IT, IF YOU
PROMISE
IT WILL
NOT HARM
THEM!

Sybil did her work well...

WAKE UP, MEN! WE
ARE STILL ON DUTY
AND YOU MUST BE
ALERT! YOU WILL BE
PUNISHED IF
YOU...?YAWN?

I AM
TRYING,
CAPTAIN
LASAR,
BUT I AM
SO SLEEPY
THAT I...

And in the Throne Room...

... AND THE ROYAL
TREASURER REPORTS
THAT... YAWN: THE
TREASURY IS YAWN:
FALLING SHORT
OF... ZZZZZZZZZ

SNAP OUT
OF IT,
WEEVIL!
WHAT IS
THE
MATTER,
WITH YOU?

A painting depicting a woman in a green and yellow striped dress working at a loom. A man in a similar striped shirt stands behind her, holding a small object. A woven basket with a face on it sits on the floor in the foreground.

I SUPPOSE
THE POOR FELLOW
HAS BEEN WORKING
TOO HARD! I MAY AS
WELL LET HIM TAKE
A SHORT NAP!

THIS IS A
GOOD CHANCE
TO PRACTICE! SYBIL
AND I CAN SPEND
THE LONG WINTER
EVENINGS SINGING
OLD FOLK SONGS
OF GLADIOLA!

Having missed
the lunch hour,
Peter stops at
a tavern...

I STILL HAVE
MUCH FOOD!
I HAVE NOT
FINISHED MY
MILK! I AM
STILL HUNGRY!
I NEED MORE
TIME! THE MEAT
IS GOOD! THE
FISH..

HA! HA!
YAK HAS
BEEN
TALKING
SO MUCH
HE HASN'T
HAD TIME
TO EAT!

I SUPPOSE
THE POOR FELLOW
HAS BEEN WORKING
TOO HARD! I MAY AS
WELL LET HIM TAKE
A SHORT NAP!

THIS IS A
GOOD CHANCE
TO PRACTICE! SYBIL
AND I CAN SPEND
THE LONG WINTER
EVENINGS SINGING
OLD FOLK SONGS
OF GLADIOLA!

Having missed the lunch hour, Peter stops at a tavern...

COME! THERE IS MUCH WORK TO FINISH IN THE BAKERY!

I STILL HAVE MUCH FOOD! I HAVE NOT FINISHED MY MIX! I AM STILL HUNGRY! I NEED MORE TIME! THE MEAT IS GOOD! THE FISH...

HA! HA! YAK HAS BEEN TALKING SO MUCH HE HASN'T HAD TIME TO EAT!

THEY'RE
ALL
ASLEEP!

NO ONE IS LEFT
AWAKE!

WAIT—I HEAR
MUSIC COMING
FROM THE
THRONE
ROOM!

IT IS
THE
KING!

JUMPING DRAGONS!
REMEMBER NERO
WHO FIDLED WHILE
ROME BURNED! ROLLY
MUST HAVE GONE MAD
AND POISONED
EVERYONE! LET US
RUN FOR
THE BAKERY!

OH, HELLO!
I WAS HOPEING
SOMEONE
WOULD
COME!

I AM
GLAD YOU
ARE SAFE!
ROLLY HAS
GONE MAD!
DO NOT EAT
OR DRINK
ANYTHING!

HURRY,
POKEY!
KING
ROLLY
IS
FOLLOW-
ING US!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHY DID YOU RUN FROM
ME? EVERYONE ELSE
IS ASLEEP, AND...WHY
ARE YOU LOOKING AT
ME SO STRANGELY?

BE CALM,
KING
ROLLY!
YOU WILL
BE ALL
RIGHT!

SIT HERE,
AND WE
WILL TAKE
CARE OF
YOU!

WELL...
ALL
RIGHT...
I WAS
FEELING
SLEEPY...

HE'S FALLEN ASLEEP, TOO!
SYBIL IS THE ONLY ONE
LEFT AWAKE! THAT RING..
I RECOGNIZE THE CREST!
IT IS OF THE KINGDOM
OF FALCON DU PRES!
WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE?

I
PROMISED
NOT TO
TELL! YOU
WILL
HAVE TO
GUESS!



THESE MUST BE
SLEEPING PILLS! THAT'S
THE KIND OF TRICK
DU PRES WOULD THINK
OF! THE PILLS MUST HAVE
WORKED MORE SLOWLY
ON ROLLY BECAUSE OF
HIS BULK! HOW LONG
WILL THEY
LAST A DOZEN?

TWELVE
HOURS?
EIGHT?
SIX?

HA! HA!
THIS IS
FUN! THE
FAT LITTLE
BOY IS
GETTING
CLOSE!

FIVE
HOURS?
FOUR?

YOU
GUESSED
IT! I DIDN'T
TELL YOU!

FALCON
MUST
BE WAITING FOR
A SIGNAL, SO HE
WILL KNOW WHEN
IT IS SAFE TO
INVADE! WHAT IS
IT, SYBIL? WHAT'S
YOUR SIGNAL?





SURRENDER? TO
A LITTLE PIP-
SQUEAK LIKE
YOU? BACK BOY,
OR, I'LL CUT YOU
TO PIECES!

THESE ARE
BRAVE WORDS!
CAN YOU
BACK THEM
UP?

YOU ARE MORE CLEVER
WITH A SWORD THAN
I THOUGHT!



COME BACK,
YOU
COWARD!

I WOULD LIKE
TO, BUT YOUR
SOLDIERS WILL
BE HERE ANY
MINUTE, AND IT
WILL NOT BE
HEALTHY
FOR ME!



COWARD!
KNAVE!

HA!
HA!



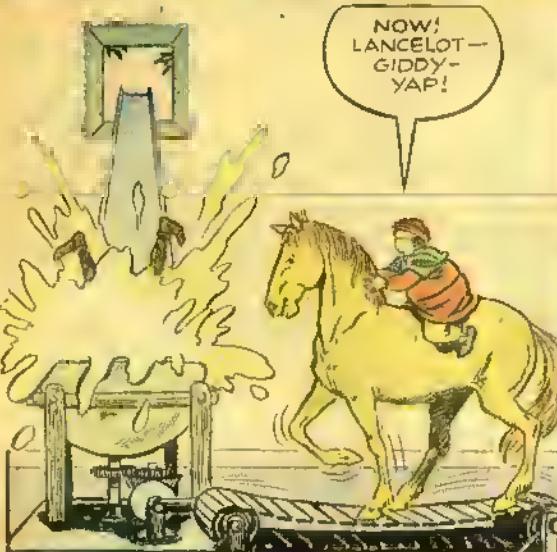
GREAT
GALLOPING
GOBLINS!
WHAT IS
HAPPENING?



NOW!
LANCELOT —
GIDDY-
YAP!

HO! HO! WHAT
A SIGHT! FALCON
LOOKS LIKE A
PLUM PUDDING!

HALP!!



WAIT! WHAT AM I LAUGHING
ABOUT? PESTER, IF IT HAD
NOT BEEN FOR YOU, WE
WOULDN'T HAVE HAD ANY OF
THIS TROUBLE! IT WAS YOUR
IDEA THAT WE BRING IN THE
GIRL WHO TRIED TO POISON
US ALL! GET OUT! YOU ARE
FIRED! I DON'T EVER

YOU AGAIN

BUT...BUT
KING ROLLY...
IT IS NOT MY
FAULT
THAT YOU
CHOSE
FALCON'S
GIRL
SYBIL!

THERE
SHE
IS!

SHE IS
TRULY
BEAUTIFUL

SHE WAS
CERTAINLY
WORTH
THE
TRIP!

I
WOULD
TRAVEL
MILES
TO SEE
HER!

A speech bubble containing two lines of text: "LET ME SEE!" and "GET OUT OF MY WAY!".

SYBIL,
YOUR BEAUTY
WAS NOT
EXAGGERATED!

BUT I AM
NOT SYBIL,
I AM
DENISE!

LOOK!
THOSE
FOREIGNERS
THINK DENISE IS OUR
FAMOUS BEAUTY! PETER
PESTER SUGGESTED HER
IN THE FIRST PLACE!

HMM, BY GEORGE, WEEVIL
YOU ARE RIGHT! I OWE
YOU AN APOLOGY, PETER!
I WOULD LIKE TO DO
SOMETHING FOR YOU!
WHAT WAS IT YOU
WANTED TO DO WITH
THAT DOUGH MACHINE
OF YOURS?

I
WOULD
LIKE
PER-
MISSION
TO MANU-
FACTURE
THEM,
YOUR

That night, a banquet was held to celebrate Gladiola's new prosperity.

HARUMPF! I WOULD
LIKE TO PROPOSE A TOAST
TO THE EXECUTIVE PROPRIETOR
OF THE TREADMILL POWER
COMPANY, PETER PESTER!
BY APPOINTMENT OF HIS
MAJESTY KING...ER...ME.

THANK
YOU, YOUR
MAJESTY
BUT I
WAIT!
DON'T!

TUT!
TUT!
DO
NOT
BE
MOOSES
BOY!

SYBIL EVEN
DROPPED PILLS
INTO THE
WINE!

the
END

DULLWIT, the dumb Fox

FOXVILLE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

HE! HE! HE!
HE'S THE
DUMBEST
FOX THERE
IS!

GOSH,
DULLWIT, OF
COURSE, I'M YOUR
FRIEND! BUT IF I
GO AROUND WITH
YOU, THEY'LL THINK
I'M DUMB, TOO!
SO DO YOU
MIND IF...IF...

NO (SNIFF)
G...GO AHEAD!
I...I...DON'T
BLAME YOU!
I GUESS I'M
THE ONLY DUMB
FOX IN THE
WORLD!

YAH!
LOOKIT
DULLWIT,
THE DUMB
FOX!

DULLWIT
IS A
DUMBELL!
YAH! YAH!

HERE IS YOUR LUNCH, DULLWIT, AND BE SURE TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR NICE NEW COAT! MY! HOW PROUD IT MAKES MOMMA TO SEE HER OWN LITTLE BOY STARTING SCHOOL!



HELLO, THERE, LITTLE FOX! WHATEVER ARE YOU CARRYING IN THAT BAG?

CAW.. CAW.. CAW.. YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! THAT'S NOT YOUR LUNCH!

IT'S MY LUNCH!

IT IS TOO; I'LL SHOW YOU! SEE FOR YOURSELF!



YOU'VE TAKEN MY LUNCH; GIVE IT BACK!

CAW! CAW! CAW! NO INDEED! IT'S MY LUNCH NOW! WHAT A DUMB LITTLE FOX YOU ARE TO FALL FOR THAT! TELL MY FRIENDS HEAR HOW I FOOLLED YOU!

BRR.. I'M COLD! HOW I WISH I HAD A NICE WARM COAT TO WEAR LIKE THE ONE THAT LITTLE FOX IS WEARING! IF I THOUGHT I COULD STEAL IT, I WOULD, BUT FOXES ARE TOO SMART!

MAYBE SO AND MAYBE NOT! I HAVE A PLAN.. LISTEN.. BZZZ... BZZZZ... BZZZZ!



OUCH! WHY DID YOU BUMP ME? IF YOU'D KNOCKED ME DOWN I'D HAVE GOTTEN MY COAT ALL DIRTY!

I SAW HIM PUSH YOU! HE DID IT ON PURPOSE! FIGHT HIM, FOX! SHOW HIM WHAT HAPPENS TO BAD BULLIES... I'LL HOLD YOUR COAT!



BUT... BUT... BUT... I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT!

OH-HO... SO YOU DON'T WANT TO FIGHT, EH? VERY WELL...



PLEASE... OH,
PLEASE... GIVE ME
BACK MY COAT!
IT'S THE ONLY COAT
I HAVE AND I
PROMISED MAMMA
I'D TAKE CARE
OF IT!

COAT? WHAT COAT?
RUN ALONG NOW OR
YOU WILL BE LATE
FOR SCHOOL, YOU
SILLY LITTLE
DUMB FOX!



NOW THAT I'M STARTING
SCHOOL I'LL LEARN TO BE
SMART THE WAY FOXES
ARE SUPPOSED
TO BE!

But Dullwit's dreams were soon shattered... in less than an hour, he was home with a note from his teacher...

TEACHER
SENT ME
HOME WITH
THIS NOTE
FOR YOU,
MAMMA!
HERE IT
IS!

"DEAR MRS. REDFOX,
I'M SORRY BUT YOUR
SON ISN'T SMART
ENOUGH TO ATTEND
SCHOOL! IT'S NO
USE TRYING TO
TEACH HIM! THE
TEACHER."



THE VERY IDEA! THERE'S NO
SUCH THING AS A DUMB FOX!
FOXES ARE SMARTER THAN
ANYONE! WHO WROTE THE
ENCYCLOPEDIA FOXOLOGY?
A FOX, OF COURSE! AND WHO
DISCOVERED THE WORLD AND
GRAVITY AND ATOMS?
FOXES!



AND FURTHERMORE IF MY
SON WERE DUMB... WHICH
OF COURSE IS RIDICULOUS...
THEN IT'S ALL THE MORE
REASON HE SHOULD BE IN
SCHOOL! IT'S UP TO YOU
TO TEACH HIM!

VERY WELL, SINCE
YOU INSIST, BUT
IT'S QUITE HOPE-
LESS! GO SIT
DOWN, DULLWIT!



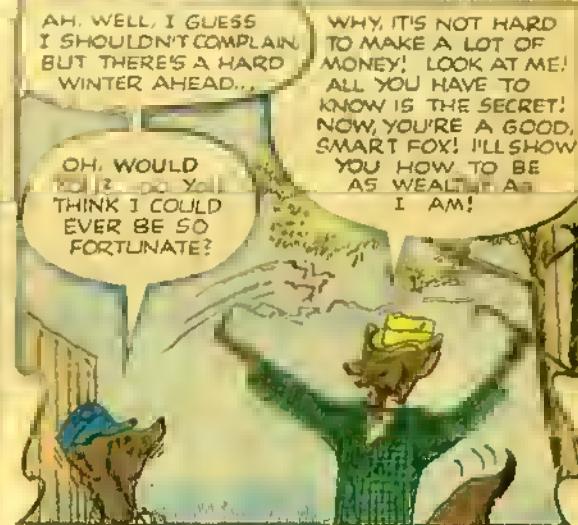
2 + 2 = 22... WRONG!
F-A-X-X... FOX... NO...
F-E-O-X... F... OH,
DEAR... I CAN'T
SEEM TO SPELL
RIGHT AT ALL!

RECESS!
CLASS
DISMISSED!





The police of Foxville were baffled and no wonder—for the Foxnapper was clever...very clever...he was someone they would never have suspected—Dapper Dan, the richest fox in town!



And so Hugo, another poor fox, went willingly with Dapper Dan!



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A FINE WATCH LIKE THIS... AND ALL THE MONEY YOU EVER WANTED?

NO... I'M TOO DUMB TO KNOW HOW TO TELL TIME AND I CAN'T EVEN COUNT SO I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SPEND MONEY! I'M JUST A DUMB FOX!



THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU WANT! COME NOW, TELL ME WHAT IT IS, AND I'LL HELP YOU GET IT!

ALL I WANT IS TO BE A SMART FOX! NO ONE CAN HELP ME BE THAT!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! COME ALONG WITH ME AND I'LL GET YOU SOME SMART JUICE!

?

SMART JUICE?



THERE'S NO SMART JUICE IN HERE! IT'S JUST A FUNNY KIND OF HOUSE!

CURSES! HE'S TOO SMALL TO MAKE THE TRAP GO OFF...



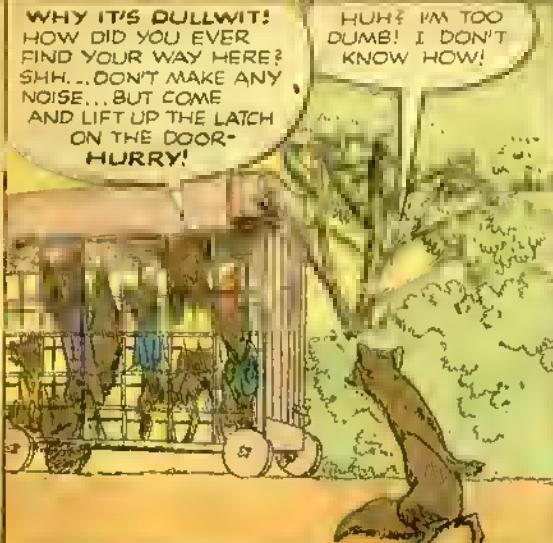
HE'S NOT WORTH MAKING INTO A PELT! HOW DARE YOU BRING ME TRASH LIKE THAT! NOT ONE PENNY FOR HIM!

IT WAS THE BEST I COULD DO! RUN ALONG HOME LITTLE FOX... THIS MAN SAYS THE SMART JUICE IS ALL GONE! DON'T WORRY, BENNY, HE'S TOO DUMB TO REPORT US!



WHY IT'S DULLWIT! HOW DID YOU EVER FIND YOUR WAY HERE? SHH... DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE... BUT COME AND LIFT UP THE LATCH ON THE DOOR- HURRY!

HUH? I'M TOO DUMB! I DON'T KNOW HOW!



DON'T BE SO STUPID, DULLWIT! TRY! PLEASE! IF YOU DON'T WELL ALL BE MADE INTO PELTS! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US! JUST LIFT UP THAT LATCH!

WHAT'S A LATCH? OH... IT'S NO USE... I WOULDN'T DO IT RIGHT AND THEN YOU'D GET MAD AT ME AND CALL ME DUMB!



DULLWIT, PLEASE! IF YOU GET US OUT I PROMISE I'LL NEVER CALL YOU DUMB AGAIN! NEVER, NEVER, NEVER!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL TRY! I... I... CAN'T REACH ANY... HIGHER! I CAN'T!

BOO!... HOO! YOU SEE... I KNEW I COULDN'T DO IT!

OH, YOU LITTLE DUMB... BELL! THEN GO GET HELP! DON'T JUST SIT THERE! RUN! GET HELP!



IT'S COLD WITHOUT MY COAT! I'LL BUILD A LITTLE FIRE! I'LL SIT HERE AND WAIT UNTIL MY FRIEND, DAPPER DAN, CAN TAKE ME HOME!

FRIEND! HE'S THE FOXNAPPER! OH, HOW DUMB CAN YOU BE! IT'S NO USE, FRIENDS! HE'LL NEVER SAVE US!



FIRE! IT'S IN THE TRAP! QUICK! HELP ME PUT IT OUT BEFORE THE WOODS CATCH AFIRE! OH, YOU DUMB FOX! WHY DID YOU DO THAT? GET OUT!



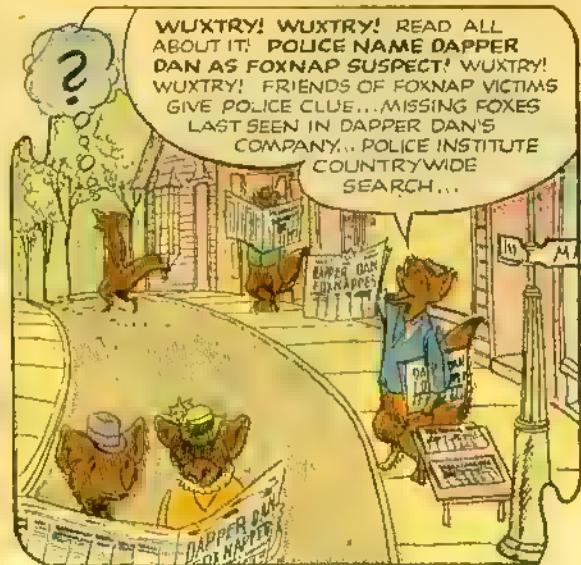
WE'RE TRAPPED! THE TRAP IS SPRUNG SHUT ON US!

SNAP! BANG!

COME NOW, LITTLE FOX! OPEN UP THE TRAP FOR US! OH, IT'S VERY EASY! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PULL UP ON THAT LITTLE STICK!

NO, DULLWIT, DON'T! DON'T OPEN IT! THEY'RE BAD! THEY'RE FOXNAPPERS!







TOTO'S LONG SLEEP

by

PEGGY WALTON

"Toto, like most children, didn't want to go to bed when his parents told him to. When Toto went to bed he had to stay there all winter, because Toto was a cuddly, cubby bear. Everyone knows how bears sleep all and every winter.

"Toto lived in a beautiful forest. One year, when the first chill of fall was in the air, Toto's mother and father took Toto by the paw and led him deep into the forest. They crawled into a small, hidden cave, wasted little time and settled down for the long winter's nap. All except Toto. He had other plans.

"Toto waited and waited and waited. He pretended to go to sleep but every so often he would open one eye and peer through the gloom of the cave to see if his mother and father were asleep. While pretending to sleep Toto really went to sleep by mistake.

"Toto opened his eyes with a start. He wondered how long he'd been asleep; a day, a week, a month?

"Toto was now alert with the thought of adventure. He quietly eased himself toward the mouth of the cave. Suddenly he heard a noise behind him. Thinking his mother was awake, he stopped. Looking around he realized she was only stirring in

her sleep. Then Toto crawled closer and closer to the entrance of the cave. Finally he saw a crack of light coming in from the outside world and he knew that freedom was only a short distance away.

"As Toto squeezed his fat body through the entrance of the cave he felt free. He was on his own. He let out a whoop and a holler, as only a bear can do, and started to run through the forest.

"Toto couldn't run. He lumbered a few steps and then he had to sit down and rest as his body seemed strangely heavy. 'I must be sick,' thought Toto as he scratched his head. 'Maybe I should go home.' He dismissed that idea from his head and wandered slowly deeper and deeper into the forest.

"Then Toto saw his favorite tree. All summer he'd played in that tree—Hide and Seek and all the other games that bears play. He'd even found honey there, but that was his secret. Toto went close to the tree, looked into its branches and noticed that it looked strangely different. Its green leaves were different colors—colors he'd never seen in a tree before; red, yellow and orange. Some of the leaves had fallen from the tree, lay on the ground and looked brown and dead. 'My tree is dying,' thought

Toto sadly. As he looked around and saw that the other trees had leaves of different colors, he thought, 'What is happening to the forest? All the trees are dying!' Only the big trees with the needles looked the same, they were alive. A tear came to Toto's eye and he slowly raised his paw to wipe it away.

"Toto tried to climb up the large, gnarled trunk. He tried and he tried. His body was so heavy he could hardly lift it from the ground. Finally, from exhaustion, he sat down by the trunk of the tree and pondered. He was sad, he almost wished he hadn't left the cave.

"Toto started to get up but the struggle of getting up made him so tired he fell down again. He yawned a wide, loud yawn. He rubbed his eyes. His eyelids slowly drooped. He tried to prop them open again. Then something startling happened!

"Something cold and light and wet fell onto his nose, then something fell on his eyelids. As he opened his mouth in a wide yawn something cold and light and wet fell onto his tongue. He was startled and opened his heavy eyes. Little white specks were falling all over the forest. Every time a speck fell on him it felt cold, then it disappeared, then turned into a drop of water. Curiosity got the best of Toto. He wanted to see where these funny white specks were coming from. But his eyes closed. He stopped yawning, the little white cold specks fell all over him and soothed him into a deep, untroubled sleep.

"Toto dreamed of the summertime, his favorite tree, then of swimming in the cold, cold stream. Toto couldn't seem to climb out of the freezing water. He woke with a start! He stared into a glaring whiteness. The forest was white! Even Toto was white! And he was cold and numb—and scared.

"Toto moved his stiff joints and with a final effort raised himself from the ground.

He must get back to the cave, but he found he could only move very slowly. He grew colder. Suddenly he heard a noise!

"With terror in his heart he crawled close to a rock nearby and tried to bury himself in the cold, white fluff. He was afraid to breathe. He stayed motionless for what seemed hours. Ready to journey on again, he was heavily getting to his feet when he heard a twig snap in the nearby thicket.

"Toto was afraid to look in that direction but curiosity forced him to. There was something there! A large animal came slowly, stealthily crawling out of the thicket. Toto was frozen to the spot. The animal came nearer and nearer.

"'Oh!' gasped Toto chokingly as he recognized the animal. 'Mother! I'm so glad to see you!' Without realizing it large tears poured from his eyes. His loving mother licked his face and patted his head with her paw. 'It's all right, Toto. Let's go home.'

"'But, Mother,' asked Toto, 'what is this strange, white, cold blanket we are walking through?'

"'This is snow,' she answered. 'This happens every winter.'

"'But, Mother,' asked the frightened Toto, 'why is my tree dying?'

"'Every fall the trees lose their leaves, Toto,' she answered. 'Next spring your tree will look the same again.'

"'But, Mother,' Toto asked again, 'why couldn't I climb the tree?'

"'Oh, Toto,' she laughed, 'you ate so much last summer, to last you all winter, it's a wonder you can even walk!'

"Toto and his mother moved slowly toward the cave. Finally they saw the entrance, crawled through with great effort. Father was still there, snoring as he had been when Toto left. Toto rolled over, closed his eyes and knew nothing until the next spring."

Michael the Misfit



MANY AGES AGO, THERE LIVED A HARD-WORKING STABLE BOY NAMED MICHAEL THE MISFIT. MANY WERE THE TALES TOLD OF HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE, BUT NONE TRULY REVEALED THE MOST INTERESTING PART OF IT - HIS RISE FROM HUMBLE RAGS TO SILKS AND GOLD. HIS ONLY POSSESSION WAS A FINE BLACK HORSE WHICH HE LOVED MORE THAN HIMSELF.

MICHAEL, MY HORSE IS
AILING. WILL YOU LOOK AT
HIM AFTER YOU ATTEND THAT
HANDSOME STEED OF YOURS?
NO ONE IN ALL THE VILLAGE
HAS THE SKILL WITH
HORSES THAT
YOU HAVE!

HOW TRUE!
HE KNOWS
MORE THAN THE
LEARNED DOCTORS
ABOUT HORSES!

MICHAEL, YOU WORTH-
LESS SCOUNDREL, WHY
ARE YOU NOT SCRUBBING
FLOORS, INSTEAD OF
IDLING YOUR TIME WITH
THAT WORTHLESS NAG
OF YOURS!



THE POOR
LAD, 'TIS A
SHAME THE
WAY HIS
SELFISH OLD
UNCLE
MISTREATS
HIM!

AYE, HE
BEGRUDGES
HIM THE
SMALLEST
COMFORTS!

'TIS A BLESSING THE LAD
FOUND THAT ORPHANED
HORSE OUT ON THE MOORS
AND RAISED IT FROM A
FOAL! IT IS THE ONE THING
THAT MAKES HIS LIFE
WORTH LIVING!

THIS IS THE WAY YOU REPAY ME
FOR TAKING YOU IN AS AN ORPHAN!
THERE'S BUT
ONE ANSWER!
YOUR HORSE
MUST BE
SOLD!



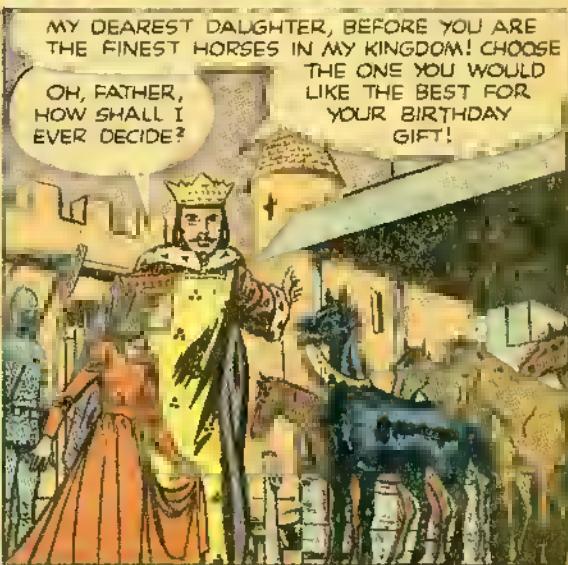
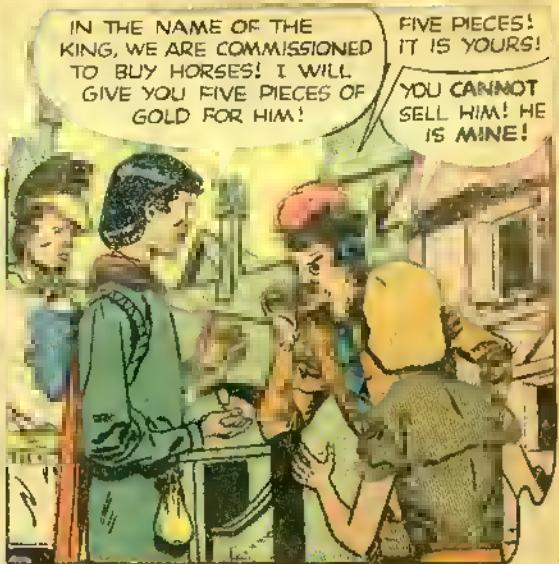
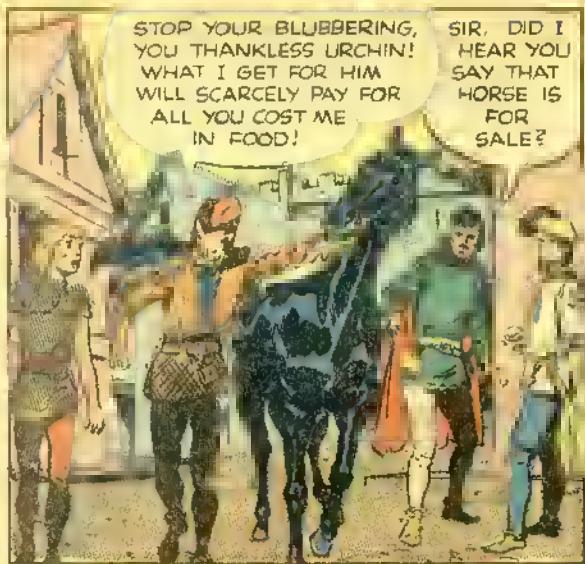
HE IS A GOOD
HORSE—SEE ALL
THE RIBBONS
HE'S WON AT
THE SHOWS!

BAH! WHAT ARE RIBBONS!
WHAT OF ALL HE EATS, MY
HAY AND GRAIN! I SHALL
SELL HIM THIS VERY DAY!

UNCLE, I WILL
WORK NIGHT AND
DAY FOR YOU, BUT
PLEASE, PLEASE
LET ME KEEP
DARK PRINCE!

NO! HE SHALL
BE SOLD TODAY!
WHY SHOULD YOU
HAVE A HORSE? THEY
ARE FOR GENTLEMEN,
NOT PAUPERS!





CAN THIS BE MY BEAUTIFUL HORSE? WHAT TERRIBLE EVIL HAS BEFALLEN HIM?

MEDICINES ARE OF NO AVAIL—MY FEAR IS THAT HE GRIEVES FOR HIS MASTER, AND WILL DIE IF HE DOES NOT SOON HEAR HIS VOICE!

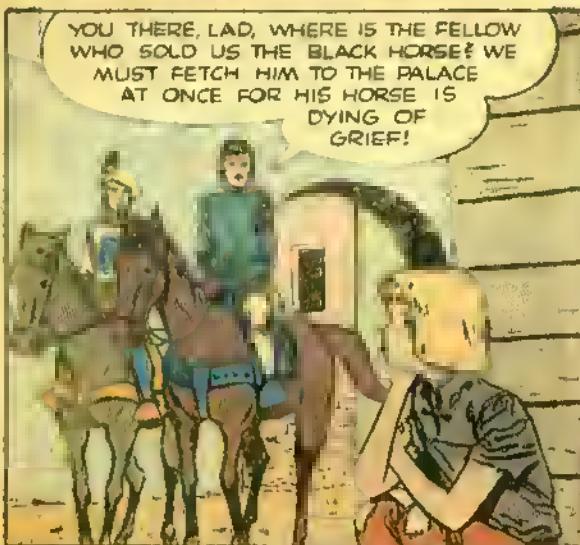


DON'T DIE, PLEASE DON'T DIE! I PROMISE I SHALL FETCH YOUR MASTER TO YOU!

DISPATCH MY FATHER'S MESSENGERS AT ONCE FOR THE MASTER OF THIS HORSE! HE MUST BE BROUGHT HERE AT ONCE!



YOU THERE, LAD, WHERE IS THE FELLOW WHO SOLD US THE BLACK HORSE? WE MUST FETCH HIM TO THE PALACE AT ONCE FOR HIS HORSE IS DYING OF GRIEF!



TAKE ME TO HIM! I'LL CURE HIM! *I SWEAR I WILL!

DID NOT THAT POMPOUS UNCLE OF THIS BOY SAY THE LAD WAS DAFT?

HE WAS LYING! NO HORSE WOULD DIE OF GRIEF OVER THAT LOUT! LET THE LAD COME WITH US!



HASTE! IF YOU LOVE THIS HORSE AS MUCH AS HE LOVES YOU, DO SOMETHING TO SAVE HIM!

DARK PRINCE!



PRINCE, MY BELOVED! YOU DID NOT THINK I WOULD LEAVE YOU WILLINGLY? FOR EVERY DAY WE HAVE BEEN PARTED, I, TOO, HAVE GRIEVED!



FETCH ME SOME OATS AND HAY!

WHAT AN EVIL THING THAT HORSE AND BOY WERE EVER PARTED!



YOU MUST TAKE BACK
YOUR HORSE! NOW
I CAN UNDERSTAND
HOW IT IS THAT HE
NEARLY GRIEVED TO
DEATH FOR THE
LOVE OF YOU!

BUT PRINCESS CECELIA, I
CAN'T TAKE HIM BACK! I
HAVE NOT THE FIVE PIECES
OF GOLD TO REPAY
YOUR FATHER!

HOW NOBLY HE RIDES—AND OH HOW
GENTLE AND GOOD
HE IS! ALAS, I FEAR
HE DID NOT NOTICE
ME AT ALL!

I
INSIST!

TWO LONG WEEKS HAVE
PASSED! WILL I NEVER
NEVER SEE MICHAEL
AGAIN? ALAS, I CANNOT
SLEEP NOR EAT, MY
HEART IS SO FILLED
WITH LONGING
FOR HIM!

THIEF! LITTLE DO I CARE WHAT HAPPENS
TO YOU...BUT WHAT WHEN THE KING DIS-
COVERS HIS HORSE IN MY
STABLE? I WOULD BE
THROWN IN IRONS!

BUT UNCLE,
LET ME EXPLAIN!
I DID NOT
STEAL!

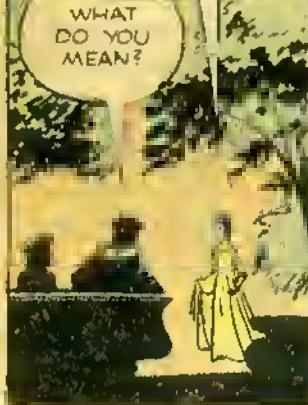
A LIAR AS WELL AS A THIEF! THROW
HIM INTO THE DUNGEON, AND THEN DRIVE
THE HORSE OFF TO THE MOORS! SHOULD
ANYONE ASK, REMEMBER WE HAVE
NOT SEEN BOY NOR HORSE!

ALAS, THE ROYAL PHYSICIANS CAN DO
NOTHING FOR
PRINCESS CECELIA!
I WOULD GIVE
MY HEART TO
SEE HER SMILE
AGAIN!

SOME TERRIBLE SPELL
EATS AT HER HEART!
SHE NEITHER EATS
NOR SLEEPS BUT ALL
DAY LONG SITS
SILENT!

I MUST TELL YOUR
ROYAL HIGHNESS - 'TIS
NOT A TERRIBLE MAGIC
IN HER HEART...
BUT LOVE!

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



PRINCESS CECELIA GRIEVES FOR
THE SIGHT OF MICHAEL, THE
STABLE BOY! SHE GAVE HIM
BACK HIS HORSE AND SHE
GAVE HIM HER HEART, TOO!
NOW SHE SPEAKS ONLY HIS
NAME, 'MICHAEL...MICHAEL...
MICHAEL...!'

ORDER MY MEN TO
FETCH THE LAD! I
WOULD SEE WHAT MANNER
OF BOY SHE WOULD GRIEVE
FOR SO DEEPLY!



HALLOO! BY
ORDER OF THE
KING WE COME TO
SEE THE LORD OF
THE MANOR!

THE KING'S
MEN! I MUST
SEE THEM
AND LEARN
WHY THEY
COME HERE!



WE HAVE ORDERS TO
FETCH A LAD KNOWN
AS MICHAEL! HE
LIVES HERE AND IS
NOTED FOR A BLACK
HORSE HE RIDES!

THE WICKED
LAD RAN AWAY
WEEKS AGO! AS
FOR THE HORSE,
'TIS LONGER
SINCE I SAW
HIM!



I ASSURE YOU
THERE IS NOTHING
IN THE DUNGEON!
AS FOR THE LAD
HE ISN'T HERE!

INDEED? THEN WHO IS
THIS LAD? LIAR! COME,
BOY, THE KING WISHES
TO SEE YOU!



WHAT WAS
THAT NOISE?
AND WHOSE
VOICE CRIED
OUT?

'TIS NOTHING..NOTHING!
-UH JUST SOME RATS
IN THE DUNGEON..

WHAT MANNER
OF RATS COULD
MAKE SUCH A
NOISE? COME,
SHOW US THIS
DUNGEON!



IS THIS THE
LAD FOR WHICH
THE PRINCESS
GRIEVES? THIS
DIRTY
FELLOW?

A BATH WOULD SERVE HIM
WELL! FOR WEEKS HE HAS
BEEN PRISONER IN A FLEA-
INFESTED
CELL!

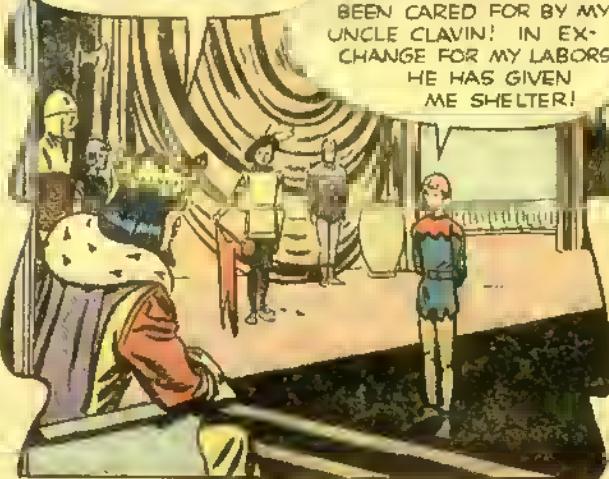
LET HIM BE BATHED
AND FRESHLY CLAD BE-
FORE YOU JUDGE HIM,
YOUR MAJESTY! HE IS
THE ONE!



SO YOU ARE MICHAEL!
STRANGE...YOU REMIND
ME OF SOMEONE...

I AM AN ORPHAN,
YOUR MAJESTY! MY
NAME IS DIGBY! I HAVE
BEEN CARED FOR BY MY
UNCLE CLAVIN! IN EX-
CHANGE FOR MY LABORS
HE HAS GIVEN
ME SHELTER!

DIGBY...DIGBY...THAT IS IT! MY
DEAREST FRIEND, LORD DENNIS DIGBY
OF COULTY COUNTY! TELL
ME, HAVE YOU A BIRTH-
MARK ON YOUR RIGHT
SHOULDER?



IT IS A MIRACLE! YOU ARE THE BABY
SON STOLEN FROM HIS CASTLE MANY
YEARS AGO! HOW HAPPY YOUR FATHER
WOULD BE WERE HE ALIVE TO KNOW
HIS RIGHTEFUL HEIR HAS LIVED TO
RULE HIS LANDS AND IN-
HERIT HIS FORTUNE!

HAVE YOU HEARD? THE KING HAS DISCOVERED
ZOUNDS! I MUST MAKE
ALL HASTE TO THE KING'S
PALACE! AS MICHAEL'S
GUARDIAN ALL THESE
YEARS, I SURELY DESERVE
TO SHARE IN HIS FORTUNE!



YOUR MAJESTY, I HAVE HEARD OF THE
WONDERFUL NEWS OF MY DEAR NEPHEW!
YOU MAY REST ASSURED THAT AS HIS
GUARDIAN, I SHALL RAISE HIM PROPERLY!



WRETCH! I
SHOULD HAVE
YOU THROWN
IN IRONS FOR
TREATING THE
NOBLE LAD AS A
SLAVE! I BANISH
YOU FOREVER
FROM MY
KINGDOM!



MICHAEL, WE ARE TOGETHER!
AND, AS SOON AS WE ARE
OLD ENOUGH, FATHER
PROMISES THAT WE
MAY MARRY!

AND LIVE
HAPPILY EVER
AFTER!

THE END

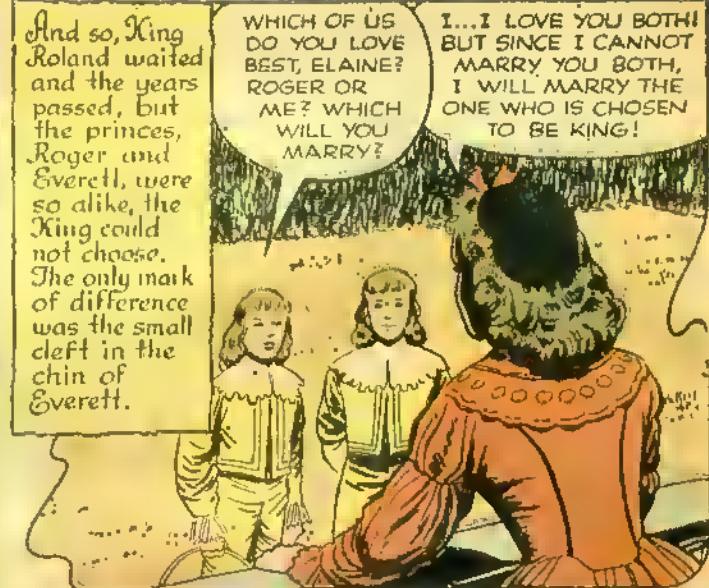
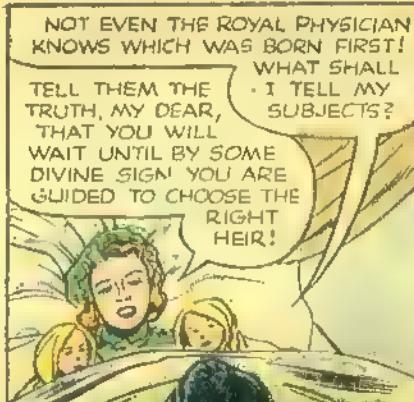
I AM INDEED A PROUD KING TO BE BLESSED WITH TWINS! TELL ME, WHICH OF MY SONS WAS FIRST TO BE BORN?

Once there lived a kind and goodly king. He had for many years longed to have a son. Then one bright morning he was told the news he had long awaited—he was a father of not one, but two sons and heirs to his throne!

The RIVAL TWINS

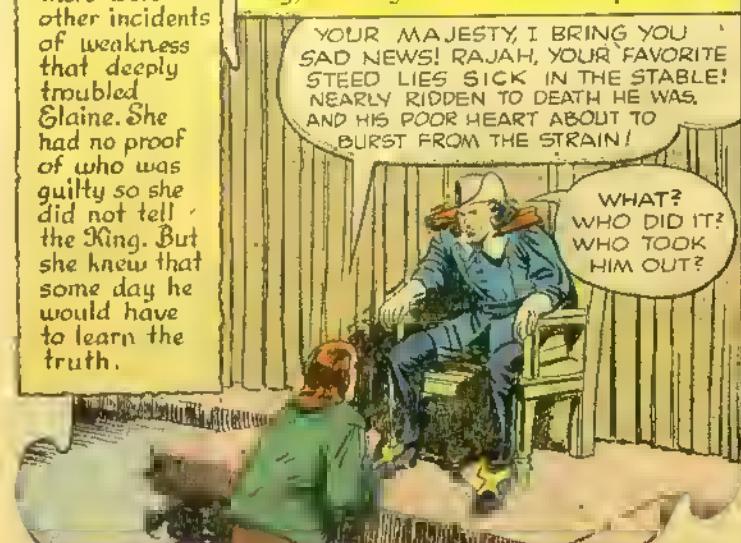
OH, YOUR MAJESTY! THEY WERE BORN A MINUTE APART, AND IN THE EXCITEMENT, NO ONE NOTICED WHICH WAS BORN FIRST!

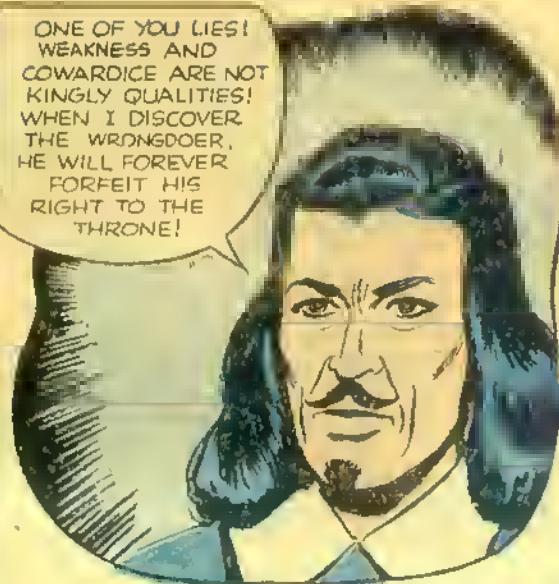
IS THERE NOT ONE OF YOU WHO CAN TELL ME WHICH WAS THE FIRST BORN? I MUST KNOW! OTHERWISE, HOW SHALL I DECIDE WHICH ONE WILL SOME DAY BE KING?



As time passed, there were other incidents of weakness that deeply troubled Elaine. She had no proof of who was guilty so she did not tell the King. But she knew that some day he would have to learn the truth.

The twins were now eighteen, and one day, the King's stable master came to him...





Kaddiva and his plotters begin to split the nation...

'TIS ROGER WHO SHOULD BE OUR NEXT KING! AND IF THE KING DIES WITHOUT NAMING AN HEIR NOW, I SHALL FIGHT TO DEATH TO SEE ROGER ON THE THRONE!

NAY, 'TIS EVERETT WHO DESERVES TO BE KING! WHO BACKS ME UP?

I DO! SO DO I!

KADDIVA, THE FEELING IS RUNNING HIGHER EVERY DAY! SOON THE WHOLE COUNTRY WILL BECOME DIVIDED!

EXCELLENT! WITH EVERETT ON THE THRONE, WE'LL SEIZE THE KINGDOM!

...and in the meeting houses, the seeds of strife are sown...

MEN! KEEP UP YOUR WORK OF DIVIDING THE PEOPLE! I HAVE A PLAN TO CARRY OUT!

YOU ARE A SLY ONE, KADDIVA! SOON OUR DAY OF TRIUMPH WILL BE AT HAND!

NOW, TO CARRY OUT MY SCHEME TO RUIN ROGER'S CHANCES OF BEING KING!

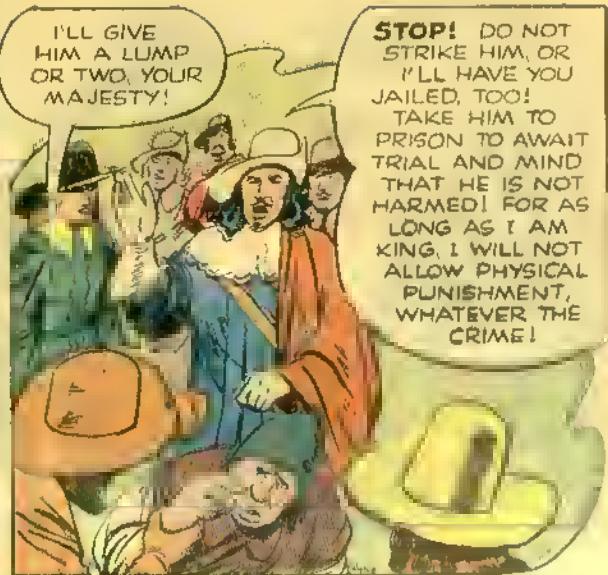
Kaddiva in disguise goes to the jousting grounds...

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN A HUNDRED GOLD SOVEREIGNS? THAT'S WHAT I'LL PAY YOU TO TAKE YONDER HORSE!

THE PRINCE'S HORSE! YOU ASK A LOT! STILL A HUNDRED GOLD PIECES ARE HARD TO REFUSE! I'LL DO WHAT I CAN!

PARDON ME, YOUR MAJESTY! LOOK SHARP— YONDER KNAVE IS TAKING PRINCE ROGER'S HORSE!

AYE, 'TIS SO! STOP HIM!



That evening Kaddiva involves the innocent Everett in a diabolical scheme!



The King is visiting the quarters of the Royal Physician when the prison guard enters...

IT WAS PRINCE ROGER! HE GAVE ME THE FOOD... I THOUGHT HE WAS BEING KIND!

HE SPEAKS THE TRUTH - THE PRINCE ORDERED ME TO TURN OVER MY KEYS AND LEAVE! I HAD TO OBEY!

KNAVE! SCOUNDREL! NOW I HAVE FOUND YOU OUT! BY POISONING THE PRISONER WHO TOOK YOUR HORSE YOU HAVE FORFEITED YOUR RIGHT TO THE THRONE!

FATHER... I DID NOT DO IT!

HE DOES NOT BELIEVE ME! KADDIVA HAS DONE HIS WORK WELL THIS TIME! HE IS MORE WICKED THAN I BELIEVED!



...

EVERETT, I'M GLAD YOU RETURNED! I HAVE JUST INFORMED ROGER THAT I HAVE CHOSEN YOU TO BE MY SUCCESSOR TO THE THRONE! TOMORROW WE SHALL PUBLICLY SO DECLARE!

FATHER! I AM DEEPLY HONORED! I SHALL TRY TO MAKE YOU PROUD OF ME!



STOP! THIS IS THE ROYAL COACH YOU ARE ATTACKING!

WELL WE KNOW IT! HOLD FAST TO THOSE HORSES, MEN!



At Kaddiva's headquarters...

KADDIVA! I HAVE JUST HAD WORD FROM THE PALACE THAT THE KING HAS MADE HIS CHOICE AND IS SETTING FORTH BY CARRIAGE TO THE CATHEDRAL TO OFFICIALLY RECORD THE NAME OF THE FUTURE KING!



WE MUST STOP HIM AND MAKE SURE IT IS EVERETT HE HAS SELECTED!

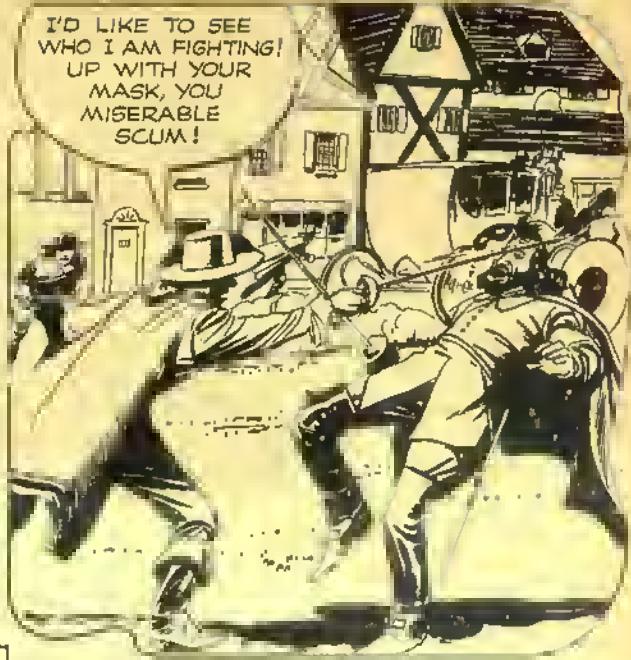


NOW KING ROLAND, STEP OUT OF THE CARRIAGE ALONE AND WE WILL LEAVE YOUR SONS UNHARMED!

NAY, FATHER...STAY! I WILL DEAL WITH THESE ASSASSINS!

ROGER, LET HIM GO! YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID... THEY WILL NOT HARM US!

Sword in hand, Roger lunged from the carriage...



...And so ends the story of the Rival Twins. Roger became King with his Queen Elaine and Everett as his advisor ruled the country for many years and they were loved by all...



